Baglean vs. Carneans
Basket Ball Game
January 27

Holly THE Leaf

Have You Your
Ticket for the
Operetta?

VOLUME II

Maryland State Normal School, Salisbury, Md., January, 1928

NUMBER 4

WORK BEGUN ON NEW BUILDING

Money Received Sufficient To Include Plans For An Auditorium

SHOVELS MAKE PROGRESS

Bomb! Bomb! What's that? Bomb! Bomb! See the dirt fly! The workmen of Frainie Brothers and Haigley, Baltimore contractors, whose bid of $192,500 for the construction of the new unit of Salisbury Normal School has been accepted, are blasting from their sphere of work the annoying obstacles. A steady procession of mule drawn scoops is making the excavation for the basement under the entire administration building. One end of the basement will go an extra depth in order to accommodate the huge boilers, which will have to be installed at this time in order to take care of the entire plant when all has been completed. No, that frame structure that you now see on the campus is not the administration unit, but merely the construction building. Few people have an adequate conception of the appearance of the new building. Optimistic friends and students of Salisbury Normal School upon viewing this scene, see far more than the perpetual rise and fall of pick and shovel. Their imaginative eyes behold the massive edifice which will be completed by the fall session of 1928.

We were fortunate in receiving from the 1927 legislature an appropriation of $300,000, one-half of which will be available on February 15, 1928, the remainder on August 15, 1928. The original plan for the use of the appropriated fund comprised the erection of

(Continued on Page 2)

A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR

An Inventory Suggested

At this time each year practically all of the storekeepers are taking an inventory of their stock. A general clean-up campaign is carried on. Each bit of material is taken from the self, dusted, examined, and its future usefulness measured. It is then discarded, placed back on the shelf, or upon the bargain counter. When the inventory is completed, each store keeper knows exactly what his store contains and what new materials are needed for greater success in the new year.

Should not we be even more business-like in keeping and planning our lives than the shopkeeper in keeping and planning his stock? Now, in the youth of 1928, is the time to ask ourselves, "What did I accomplish last year?" "What do I hope to accomplish this year?" Certainly one must think seriously along these lines at the beginning of every New Year. Let us recall each opportunity that was previously offered, and think, "Did I take the best possible advantage of it?" Then we should consider the problems encountered and ask ourselves, "Did we solve them satisfactorily?" "Was each act prompted by the high ideals and ambitions I set up at the beginning of last year?" "Have I obtained all from the year's work that was intended for me?"

After thinking over the answers we must give to these questions, do you not think our conclusions will be as valuable to us as the itemized account that the merchant has?

TONY TANK MILL POND

Our Historic Eastern Shore

TONY TANK

Situated among the fertile fields and the shady groves of Wicomico county and emptying into the waters of the Wicomico River, is one of the beauty spots of the Eastern Sho', Tony Tank Creek.

Tony Tank drew its name from a very interesting legend of early American years. In those days of old the territory now composing Wicomico, Somerset, and Dorchester counties was inhabited by a tribe of Indians.

One Indian chief named Tony, honored for his prowess and bravery, lived with a part of the tribe near the place where Fruitland now stands. Tony, who was a young Indian warrior, had a sweetheart who lived across the Creek. Determined to avoid both the long tramp around the water and a cold dip in the narrow stretch which separated the lovers, he invented a new method of transportation by laying a long plank across the brink of the creek and proudly walking over to the other side. When he reached it he drew the plank back and covered it with leaves. His plank was called Tony's Plank, and years after he and his Indian sweetheart were married. After their grandchildren had forgotten them, the name clung to the body of water over which "Tony's Plank" had rested. But by constant use during the centuries which followed, the name changed its original form and has become, as it is today, Tony Tank.

One of the traditions handed down by generations is that of Captain Kidd. When pirates were every day occurrences and when sea-faring vessels had to be on the lookout for the black flag of Captain Kidd, this famous character, it is said, had as his rendezvous, Tony Tank Creek. He would bring his laden vessels there, by creeping up in the shadows of night, unload under the fragrant pine trees, and bury their treasures under the grasses. The belief that Captain Kidd did frequent this section has caused many an adventurous child in this vicinity to dig for hours for the imagined gold and to seek laboriously for the traces of this famous hero.

The narrow paths of the Wicomico River led the first settlers of the shore to explore the many creeks into which it was divided. Tony Tank first became prominent because of its beauty and because its waters were deep enough for sea-going vessels. The New England vessels laden with rum, sugar, molasses, and other merchandise used to come up the river and into the creek. There they would spend the winter waiting for the appearance of the Indians to trade and often one or two slow moving trade vessels could be seen carrying on the commercial affairs of the section.

In the eighteenth century Tony Tank was the most important trading section of upper Somerset county. It not only possessed a mill dam but also an expanse of water which gave immediate access to other important settlements. The mill was in constant use and the calm waters were broken by the prows of ships laden with foreign and domestic articles of trade.

The old planters adjoining the creek were accustomed to bringing their corn and wheat to the miller and return home at nightfall with corn-meal and flour. There were also several old warehouses on the banks of the creek, to which grain and other commodities were brought, and sold for the cargo of incoming vessels. In the period directly preceding the Revolution, tradition tells us that the old settlers smuggled tea into the settlement on the creek.

There are many secrets and wonders associated with this historical section that cannot be revealed to the present generation. If Tony Tank could only speak, we would hear a wonderful history of its life.

The long, low colonial home which overlooks the creek fits perfectly into the scene. Both the home and the surrounding property is now owned by Mrs. A. J. Vanderbogart, whose ancesters owned the property for over a hundred years.

GREETINGS

Greetings, friends, of the Holly Leaf! The year 1928 has dawned upon us brimming full of golden opportunities. It is the hearty wish of the members of the staff that each and every one, making the best of these opportunities, will enjoy a happy and successful New Year.

ALUMNI PLAN EVENTFUL YEAR

Basket Ball Game Is First Event Scheduled By New Officers

CUPID HAS BEEN BUSY

We are confident that 1928 will be a red letter year for the Alumni Association, for will not Miss Bertie Sparks, the newly elected president, with her ability for leadership, kindle unlimited enthusiasm among her co-workers?

One of the important events of home-coming was the Alumni Association business meeting which was held at Salisbury Normal School on Saturday night, December 17.

Miss Hazel Jenkins, the former president, conducted the meeting, the main business of which was election of officers. Those chosen were:

President—Miss Bertie Sparks.
Vice president—Irven Downes.
Secretary—Gladys Gibbons.
Treasurer—Anna Jones.

The following questions formed the bases for considerable discussion.

1. When should students be allowed to wear alumni rings?
2. When should deferred diplomas be presented?

The alumni wisely decided to further discuss these questions through the columns of the Holly Leaf.

The president was given the privilege of appointing as many reporters as necessary to secure worthwhile contributions from the field to make the alumni column of the Holly Leaf still more interesting.

That the real S. N. S. spirit is being displayed was evidenced in the fact that Miss Sarah Gooden was chosen captain of the alumni basket ball team, which she will select from the association members. These players will soon announce a Saturday, when they will meet and engage in a friendly combat with the normal school team. With such a good start and with such dependable leaders, what heights are unattainable?

Members of the alumni, we regret that we were unable to notify you in time to gather together quantities of rice and confetti. But Mr. Clyde Coleman and Miss Minnie Gowe of Tilghman who were married December 18, 1927, prefer their rice served Chinese fashion at their residence, Sherwood, Md.

Oh, Cudid, you are a mischievous little imp! You persist in shooting your romantic arrows at our lads and lasses. But you do use wise discretion as to the season for your expeditions. Did you know, Cupid, that on Thanksgiving, November 24, 1927, one of your

(Continued on Page 3)

PARISH RECTOR BRINGS MESSAGE

"I wish for you for 1928 not so much the happy things, but rather that you might have the right and happy and indomitable spirit to master life in whatever the New Year has in store for you."

With these motivating words the Rev. R. R. Gilson of St. Peter's Episcopal church closed his welcoming address to us in assembly on January 3. As Dr. Holloway said before introducing Rev. Gilson, "It is indeed fitting to be greeted at our first assembly in the year by a member of the clergy, and we add, is even more so when the greeting can, and does, consist of such a message, wish and prayer as this."

The Holly Leaf

Published monthly during the school year by the Normal School

EDITORIAL STAFF

Elsie Hall — Editor-in-Chief
Mary Horsey — Associate Editor
Mildred Gale — Literary Editor
Helen Hering — Humor Editor
Norman Ellis — Art Editor
Marguerite Bolden — Assistant Art Editor
Isabel McDowell — Business Manager
Beulah Dixon — Assistant Business Manager
Clara Hastings — Senior Reporter
Polly White — Junior Reporter
Mary Bradford — Typist

JANUARY, 1928

THE NEW YEAR BELLS

When the joyous song of the chimes is brought to you on a new year's breeze, does it mean any more to you than just "another year?" Does it have any inner or better or greater meaning to you? The sound of bells ringing joyously, confidently—and also warningly—does it not mean that He has given us another golden opportunity—that He loves us and loves us well?

Will we take this opportunity indifferently or will we consciously make it golden? Will our share in and contribution to this glorious New Year be of momentum or merely of necessity? If we stop and take stock, as the merchants do, are the thoughts we think and the things we do worthy of what we believe of ourselves? Do we wish to share in this life of ours, or are we willing merely to buy and sell?

We stand now on the threshold of 1928, and before us, placed by an unseen hand, is the opportunity which will be golden if grasped, and as of ashes if ignored. Let us do our part, however small, and with the echo of New Year's bells in our hearts strive to do our best, for all that matters in this life of ours "is to live it well."

CONSIDERATION

IN THE LIBRARY

What is that charming characteristic of our students so often admired by S. N. S. visitors? Why it is consideration: surely that's it. We marvel at the seemingly automatic development of that trait upon the entrance of the Juniors at normal school.

Let us turn our attention to the growth of consideration in our library. Can one find there an opportunity to ponder o'er the cherished classics, to peruse literature of a purely recreational type, and to broaden one's mind through the written experiences and opinions of authorities? Undoubtedly, these are virtues we wish to attain, and toward which we are ever striving. We have partially achieved these ideals, but are we, as prospective teachers, to find satisfaction in partial success? No, we find satisfaction only in that which is our best. Are we as individuals doing our part toward realizing these expectations? Are we being considerate of our fellow students? Let us keep these questions in mind when we are in the library. Perhaps they will serve as helpful reminders. Are we living up to our ideals when we fail to heed the rules and regulations made for the good of the majority? Those rules concerning reserved books—let us not be forgetful of them, thereby inconveniencing our schoolmates.

Then let us consider neighbor as we would be considered, and make our library a sanctuary for worthy use of leisure time and thoughtful concentration.

EDITOR'S NOTE:—We regret that, due to lack of space, Miss Cordrey's alumni article cannot be published this month. It will, however, appear in **next month's issue.**

CARNEAN EDITORIAL

Somewhere in the Land of Make-Believe there dwells a happy fairy, whose name is Success. In her beautiful palace in the hills of contentment she reigns as a queen and holds her court among such vassals at Purity, Unselfishness, Profit, Happiness, Honor, and Perseverance. Side by side with Success sits her Sister, Love, fresh with the dew of Hope.

Three long years ago, Fairy Success and her court were asked to be present at the greatest festival of their lives—the birth of the Carnean Society. Dr. W. J. Holloway of the Salisbury Normal School had requested their presence and because Dr. Holloway was a favorite of Success, and because the infant held promise of fame and fortune, they came. In their robes of satin and velvet they surrounded the crowing baby and each in her turn gave her a gift so wonderful that each seemed better than the last. Perseverance came at the end and as almost all had made their bequests she said slowly,

"To thee, oh fortunate one, I give a rooster to be the emblem of all your life shall hold. I give you everlasing life."

Somewhere today those fairies are living—waiting the call of the Carneans. in the hearts of the loyal multitude of voices are chanting — "Long live the Carneans!"

Shouts today to the skies are raised.
"Long live the Carneans!"
Shouts of wonder and of praise
"Long live the Carneans!"
Waft it high on every breeze,
Shout it over land and seas—
"Long live the Carneans!"

Every member is loyal and true,
"Long live the Carneans!"
They're always ready with something to do,
"Long live the Carneans!"
Happy, smiling, full of fun
Ever—till the race is won,
"Long live the Carneans!"

May they never face defeat,
"Long live the Carneans!"
With success may they always meet,
"Long live the Carneans!"
When we are dead and gone,
This thrilling cry will linger on:
"Long live the Carneans!"

The Carnean Editorial which appears above was written for and by the Carneans as a result of their success in the December issue. This privilege is granted each month to the club or society contributing the best article to the columns of "The Holly Leaf." Are the Carneans to win without a fight? Wake up, organizations! Break the Carnean monopoly of the editorial column.

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul wouldst reach!
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.

HORATIUS BONER

IT'S COMING!

Operetta, "The Pirate's Daughter."
February 21, 1928.
Parish House.

Regular rehearsels have begun and members of the Sho' Echo Glee Club are practicing faithfully on what promises to be a better production than the success of last year. Prepare to come Reserve your tickets early.

MABEL SCOTT

SENIORS' ANNUAL BALL

Not only by Seniors but by Juniors as well is the Senior ball considered the most important social event of normal school days. This event for the class of '28 took place Friday evening, January 20. Those receiving the guests were Miss Helen Jamart, class adviser, and her escort, Miss Anne Coulby, class president and escort, and Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway. The music was furnished by Kelly's Orchestra. Fond memories linger in the hearts of each Senior of this most enjoyable occasion.

GRANGERS ENJOY VISIT

The members of the Salisbury Normal School Grange witnessed a very impressive installation of new officers at the Salisbury Grange on January 7. Those who attended enjoyed the Grange meeting and the social hour which followed. All Grangers appreciate the cordial invitation of the Salisbury Grange to visit them frequently and hop to show tat appreciation by meeting with them again.

HISTORICAL MOVIE

As the third in a series of motion pictures presented at school, the historical picture, Yorktown, was given on January 16. The student activity fee, paid by each student at the beginning of the year, covers the expense of the picture and of the others to follow.

WORK BEGUN ON NEW BUILDING

(Continued from Page 1)

the main building in which will be construced six regular sized classrooms, a double sized class room, for industrial arts, a science room, a scientific apparatus, stack room, a domestic arts room, a reception room, stenographer's office, and principal's office, a social director's room, a conference room, post office, and bookstore.

It is gratifying that the accepted bid enables us to extend the plans for construction, thus permitting us to include a much needed auditorium. The auditorium proper will have a seating capacity of 800. The entrance to the auditorium will be from the main corridor through five double doors. The floor will slope from the entrance to the stage, thus assuring a good view of stage from all parts of the room. The balcony will contain a projection booth in which will be placed a stereopticon and motion picture machines. One of the most notable features concerning the new audi orium is the provision made above the stage for a pipe organ which later will be installed in two sections and controlled electrically from a console on the main floor.

It is to be regretted that the appropriation is not sufficient to include the gymnasium which is to be built on the same floor level as the stage. Actually, it is a part of the stage. This will necessitate the temporary boarding up of the rear of the stage until another appropriation makes it possible to construct the gymnasium. Students must also continue to dine in a crowded room, since provision for a dinning hall is made in the south wing, yet to be built. This appropriation must, however, await the action of the next legislature.

One entering the front door will ascend massive steps and pass between large columns supporting the triangular roof in the center of which is the Maryland seal.

In the tower, surmounted by a gilded hemisphere there will be installed a clock with four illuminated dials.

The administration building will present a most imposing appearance which will add immensely to the general aspect of Salisbury Normal School.

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For several issues, space in the "Holly Leaf" will be reserved for a continued story. Each chapter will be written by a different normal school student, who will pick up the thread of the plot where the one who preceded her left it. Suggest a title. Let's watch developments.

Chapter I

The night air was soft—too soft and too unusual for the time of year that it was. A very sensitive yet knowing person would have easily prophesied a pronounced change ere the beginning of the next day.

It was geting late now and through the dullness of the night could just be discerned the slight figure of a girl stumbling almost blindly beside the rising noisy waves. She was gazing anxiously at the enormous sheet-like cloud spreading with amazing rapidity over the angered waters. It reminded her of some low slow burning fire on the edge of a forest, ready to flare up as soon as the underbrush was reached. And the girl's name? Claire Barquette, the only daughter of a New England fisherman and his devoted wife. They lived in a tiny fishing port near Gloucester and just as the fish were the main sustenance of the early settlers, so it was with this little family though in a more indirect way.

Tonight one could have told that Claire was worried, could have seen she was discouraged, and have surmised that she was blue, for only too well did she understand from the companionship of her father, every danger of a stormy sea. She knew and was sensitive to weather conditions. She was aware of every new motion that the rising wind caused in the waves for she felt the slight change in the atmosphere, and she had heard a couple of old seamen down at one of the docks say they hadn't many times seen the like on't before. She thought of the suddenness of it all, the rapidity with which the rain-bearing cloud had come up, the old sea captains with years and years of experience marveling at a storm—her father. Claire's thoughts, which were coming spasmodically, suddenly stopped, for at the thought of her father she could stand no more, and she broke into a run which continued until she reached their modest little dwelling standing on a bleak and barren spot o'erlooking the sea.

The father, to whom Claire was so devoted, was, at the time, away on on of his many fishing trips. It was February and the men were catching halibut off the New England coast. As is widely known, this type of fishing is especially dangerous, because the men must venture out in small flat-bottomed boats called "dories," to take the fish off the trawls. While they are busy fishing a storm may arise, or a heavy fog come up and prevent their return to the vessel. They are then left in the open boats far out upon the ocean.

Claire's mother was anxiously awaiting her return, and after all had been done to shield themselves from the violence of the storm, they sat very close together by the low fire in the tiny living room and shared each other's doubts and fears, not for themselves—they had seen too many—but for the father and others at sea. And they grew afraid of their own thoughts, afraid of what they felt was the truth, and had felt for years might happen.

The storm came, broke, and exceeded the expectations of the most pessimistic of persons. The rhythmic beat of the waves increased time and time o'er; the now chilly atmosphere turned raw and cold, and the wind blew seemingly from every direction, hurling and blowing the rain where it willed. On into the night and far into the early morning hours did it continue so; but with a grey cheerless dawn came peace and quiet for miles o'er land and sea, for the storm had not done so much damage after all excepting at one spot. There, far out at sea the silence was broken by the gentle beating of the tide against the overturned hull of a fishing schooner belonging to the tiny port near Gloucester. Barquette was dead. With the exception of the rhy-

(Continued on Page 3)

TREASURE HOUSE GEMS

Spot Passages From Children's Literature

1

"Remember this, Best-Beloved, for this is magic."

2

"It's the dearest thing in life to me, it's a dreadful care."

3

"Auntie, I know it was mean, but I didn't mean to be mean, I didn't honest."

4

"A life wasted that might have been useful."

5

"And my white table cloth—oh, my clean, white table cloth! What can have been done to it?"

6

"Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest—
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

7

"It will be a fine tale that little Maryland maid outwitted a clever officer of King George; and it is well the Tories should discover that an American can think as well as act."

8

"How can I carry an umbrella when I need all my paws for walking?"

SOME THOUGHTS GLEANED FROM P. T. A. MEETING

A forceful and intelligent discussion of "The Adolescent Period; Its Problems, Regimen and Hygiene," constituted the program of the regular meeting of the P. T. A. of the Elementary Department of the Salisbury Normal School on Wednesday, January fourth, under the leadership of Mrs. T. J. Caruthers. Mrs. Caruthers, by reason of former activities as health director and nurse, and present activities as mother and educational leader, was eminently fitted to discuss the vital and important topic of adolescence.

Step by step and feelingly, the members of the association were led thru the phases of the important duties of parents during the varying periods of childhood until maturity. Probably no higher, stronger, or more difficult a duty devolves upon parents than to lead their children to understand the sacredness of life, unfolding to them the "origin of life" at the right time, and in the right way.

If a child is to grow to strong maturity in every organ and develop every physical and mental power, very needful it is that during the ages of pre-adolescence, puberty, and adolescence the parent or guardian teach that child the nature of his or her "being." Then the development of the child unfolds naturally and intelligently, and the sacredness of life assumes a lofty and idealistic aspect. Reverence, modesty and chivalry become the nature of the child. Without such instruction, the truth of life and "Life's origin" becomes a vulgarity to the child, learned by chance contact and oftimes from the immoral.

The correct instruction should be begun in early childhood and be of a positive and constructive type, i. e., it must be such that high ideals of life be established in the fundamentals of the sacredness of life, of motherhood, of fatherhood, and of the body, a temple of womanhood and manhood.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the holy duty of parent or guardian to his child—"an immortal soul."

Reported by Mrs. Branche H. Phillips
Member P. T. A.

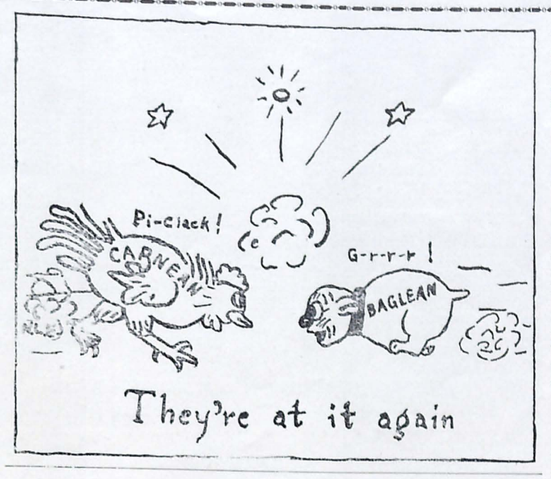
?????

(Continued from Page 2)

thmic tap, tap, tapping, all was still for miles over the icy waters.

Poor Claire in her chair by the dying fire, sublimely unconscious of what awaited her, had not yet awakened from a fitful sleep.

JULIA LAKE WALLER



TUNING IN

Station S. N. S. Broadcasting

—Please Stand By—

Ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience, we are glad to announce that we have saved for you as the concluding part of tonight's program one of the best features of the entire evening. Through the cooperation of three other stations we have been able to get one of our old artists to entertain us for a short time. He does not need a formal introduction. Just recall a chap dressed in green and yellow with a large "C" on his chest, and you know him. No doubt, you know it has been months since we have been entertained by him. Therefore, we are particularly proud to have him with us for a few minutes although we do not know just what he will say or do for our pleasure. You will at this time hear from Mr. Ko—r-r-r-gr—grrrr-rr of the gr-car-rgr-rr-iely.

Supporters and opponents, you have probably been wondering what might have happened to me after the glorious night on January 14, 1927 when you placed me high up on the fence far ahead of dear old "Micky." After the excitement died down, I fell asleep. Upon awakening, I discovered all my spurs and one leg broken; practically all my feathers pulled out; and there was a cut, really a crack, in my back. Doc. said that it was serious, but that I might pull through. Luckily, tonight, I am able to speak a few minutes, but I feel sure I shall be seen in A No. 1 shape on January 27, 1928.

I understand you have pictured me on the bulletin board as I was, but I expect to be much heavier and stronger than before. I am especially glad to get such a good report from my Junior helpers, who expect to aid me in the fight this year. From all reports they are certainly wide awake and lively. Of course, my old standbys are tuning up also.

The other day I was glad to hear one of those ripping songs as you passed in and out of town in the old bus, on your way to practice. The driver informed me that he thoroughly enjoyed them. So be sure you let him know who you are.

Oh, by the way, I was glad to hear your Christmas program over the radio. I particularly liked the different types of stories. It was quite a shame that Mr. Langford's story, "How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar," had to be cut. However, it was given very effectively, as well as was Miss Stevens'.

Well, friends, I have really used my voice longer than Doc advised, but in signing off I would like to add, you will surely see me on January 27, when I hope to receive a hearty welcome from you, and probably—"Micky."

CORRECTION OF ERROR

We wish to correct an error made in the alumni roll of the last edition of the Holly Leaf. Miss Dorothy Dryden's correct address is Marion, Md.

BAGLEAN GOAL

The members of the Baglean Society have set for themselves a lofty goal—to be worthy followers of their Patron Saint, Dr. Bagley. The "Educational Review" published a tribute to him, which expressesses the ideals which we hope to attain.

A HAPPY WARRIOR

Columbian Bagley on the heights
Deliberately
Now sets new fallacies to rights,
Speaking sedately.

'Gainst those who find our ardor vain
He reasons duly
With evidence concrete and plain
And speaking truly.

Wide study in his chosen field
Has much refined him.
What weapons his opponents wield
Don't seem to blind him.

The hopes our fathers entertained
Of education
In Bagley's theories maintained,
Find confirmation.

How schools might all the people serve
They had a vision
Which Bagley can and does preserve
From cheap derision.

With Bagley for debating set
There's no receding
And in his tilts he can't forget
His gentle breeding.

Hail, Bagley, scholar, patriot, seer,
A teachers' teacher;
God grant you many a fruitful year,—
Our civic preacher.

NOTED EVANGELIST ADDRESSES STUDENT BODY

Dr. George Wood Anderson, the noted Evangelist and platform lecturer, who is carrying on a crusade in Salisbury was present at the assembly Thursday, January 12, 1928. His address was very much enjoyed by the studends who are hoping to show their appreciation of Dr. Anderson's generosity by attending in a body one of the services at the Tabernacle. Preceding the talk, Mr. Arthur A. Shank, manager and director of music, who is accompanying Dr. Anderson, sang several negro spirituals which were fully enjoyed.

JUNIOR CLASS MOTTO

In June 1929, the class, at present spoken of as the Junior, will graduate under the emblem of the pink rose and with this motto on their lips, and, let us hope, in their hearts: "Patience is the Key to Success."

ALUMNI PLAN EVENTFUL YEAR

(Continued from Page 1)

arrows pierced the hearts of Miss Rebecca Willey and Mr. W. Talmage Goslin? The happy couple are living at East New Market, Md., near which place Mrs. Goslin will continue to teach.

OUR PRACTICE SCHOOLS

Shad Point

We began hot lunches with the New Year. Miss Marshall was our first luncheon guest.

New book charts are up for each grade. These are records of individual readings. A red star is given for each book read and correctly reported upon. Each pupil is anxious to see the stars shine in his line on the chart.

Our first "big scene" on the sand table was Robinson Crusoe's island worked out by the third grade in connection with their reading. The work was done under the supervision of Mr. Jump.

* * *

Eden

The student teachers, Misses Alice Mae Coulbourne and Elva Truitt, are helping to entertain the Parent-Teachers Association of the Eden school, Thursday evening, January 19, 7:30 P. M. The entertainment, growing out of a unit of work prepared by the teachers, will consist of a puppet show "Pinnochio," and poems, reports, and songs relating to an Eskimo project recently begun.

* * *

Leonard School

For a long time those who were trying to be good housekeepers were puzzled to know what to do with the people who were careless about keeping the school room floor clean. Now the Keep Clean Club has an idea. A chart is used to keep a record of the row having the neatest appearance each day. The row with the best record at the end of each week is to be given a special privilege, to be decided upon each week. The first week the row which is neatest in appearance will have its desks varnished, thereby creating an immense improvement in its appearance. It is hoped that in five or six weeks each row will have had its coat of varnish, and will be ready to strive for new goals.

* * *

Brick Kiln

The children at Brick Kiln School are sharing their pleasures in certain books which they read at home. The child to whom the book belongs lends it to the school. It is put in the school library, which, by the way, has just been increased by thirty-five new books, and loaned to any child who desires to read it. The children are good salesmen of their wares and encourage other children to exploit their treasures.

One of Brick Kiln School's New Year's resolutions is to devote more time to the teaching of music. Our ambition is to be able to "read" music independently by the end of the school year.

* * *

ALLEN SCHOOL

JANUARY THE THIRD

It's January the third
And school has begun,
It's 15 minutes of nine
So we all have to run.

It's January the third
And the lessons have started
Our steps how they drag
Like one broken-hearted.

It's January the third
We all hate to say
But recess is so near
We will be oh, so gay.

MARY LEE POLLITT
Fourth Grade

* * *

Freeny School

At Freeny school we have a chart
In which we all may take a part.
We drink no coffee and no tea
But drink the milk oh, don't you see?

Our teeth will be so clean and white
If we wash them every morning and night.
Early to bed we all must go
To give us pep and vim to grow.

We, all, should play out every day,
Just as the happy fairies say.
To people who this rhyme may read
"Try it out—See where it leads."

Grades 4 and 5

TREASURE HOUSE GEMS

Answers

1. Just So Stories, Rudyard Kipling.
2. Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, Kate Douglas.
3. The Adventures of Tom Sawyer, Mark Twain.
4. Jackanapes, J. H. Ewing.
5. The Adventures of a Brownie, D. M. Crack.
6. Treasure Island, Robert Louis Stevenson.
7. A Little Maid of Maryland, Alice Turner Curtis.
8. Little Black Sambo, Helen Bannerman.

WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?

Early one morning loiterers in the corridors were astonished to hear sounds of devotional services coming from the social room. Finally a group of girls filed out.

"What took place in there?" asked one of the students.

"Why it was the morning watch conducted by the Y. W. C. A.," was the reply.

To the faculty and student body, the members of the Y. W. C. A. extend a cordial invitation to join in these inspiritual, worth while meetings.

What?—Morning Watch.

Where?—Small social room.

When?—Tuesday and Thursday at 7 a .m.

EXCHANGES

The Holly Leaf staff has had a number of requests for an exchange column. For that reason we have decided to have an occasional exchange column. We enjoy reading the papers from other schools. Remember we are a body composed of graduates of the high schools of Maryland, Virginia and Delaware. We are interested in our Alma Maters. Let us receive more exchange papers.

"Henderson Review," Henderson High School, Henderson, Md.—We like your paper. It is very well balanced. We hope to see our paper commented on in your exchange column.

"The Lamp," Huntingtown High School, Huntingtown, Md. Your paper is well written-up. We admire the participation of so many individuals. We could suggest, though that your staff cut be in proportion to your mast head, and that your ads be grouped so as not to interfere with the reading material.

"The Washington Spotlite," Washington High School, Princess Anne, Md.—We enjoy reading your papers and observe they are a means of motivating your English work. Can you justify the spelling of your title?

"The Representative," Snow Hill, Md.—The pictures add to your sport section. We think you have enough humorous element in your paper to develop a separate section for it.

"S. H. S. Firecracker," Sudlersville High School, Sudlersville, Md.—Your paper is surely peppy. We think it lives up to its name. We are glad to see an alumni column. It is always interesting to hear of the achievements of those graduated before us.

"The Crisp," Caesar Rodney High School, Camden-Wyoming, Del.—We think your paper splendid. The cuts are especially appropriate for the material which follows.

"The Meteor," Brewbaker College, Baltimore, Md.—We congratulate your efforts in starting a school paper and wish you success which we are sure you will achieve.

In our next exchange column we will comment on the following papers which also appear on our exchange list.

"High News," Smithburg High School, Smithburg, Md.

"The Owl," Hurlock High School, Hurlock, Md.

"The Hottentot," Cambridge High School, Cambridge, Md.

"High School Review," Elkton High School, Elkton, Md.

"The Carolinean," Caroline High School, Denton, Md.

"The Owl," Westminster High School, Westminster, Md.

"The Booster," Delmar High School, Delmar, Md.

"The School Tattler," Bethesda High School, Bethesda, Md.

"The Clearing House," Denton, Md.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ORGANIZED

As a result of the need felt by the athletes of S. N. S. for an organization to further their particular interests, an athletic association was organized by Miss Helen Jamart, director of physical training.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected:

President—Mildred Mitchell
Secretary—Mildred McAllister
Treasurer—Emma Marks.
Manager—Dorothy Riggin.

These capable officers will endeavor to push to the front the interest in athletics already shown by our students.

We have the goods;
We have the pep;
We have the vim
We'll get the rep!

M. MITCHELL

HOLLY STICKERS

Mary Hicks, upon being asked what part she had in the musical comedy, answered: "Oh, I take the part of the three village maids."

—

Iris—Are you chewing gum?
Martha—No, my name is Jones.
—Exchange.

—

Lost

The jingles of Mother Goose rhymes. If found please return to Junior I Children's Literature class. A liberal reward offered.

—

Miss Krackowizer—What does balance mean?

Mary Bratten—It means that anything is balanced.

—

Miss Wilson—Miss Dennis, what did you do for your lesson today?

Mary Dennis—We were supposed to make out some questions on Medieval times, if we had time.

Miss Wilson—Well, what questions did you make?

Mary Dennis—Oh, I didn't have time

—

Wanted

A surgeon to examine for "Molars." Apply to Senior I Hygiene class.

ROE
PUBLISHING COMPANY
Denton, Maryland

Editor .....Rebecca Wootten
Assistant Editor ....Evelyn Ekstrom
Business Manager ..Howard Mumford

The Holly Leaflet

7th Grade Reporter ....Eileen Truitt
6th Grade Reporter ....Jack Englar
5th Grade Reporter .....Jane Allen
4th Grade Rep. ..Margaret Townsend

JANUARY, 1928

AN INTERESTING BOOK

The people in our room have been enjoying stories from the Arabian Nights.

The first story was about Ali Baba and the forty thieves. Ali Baba was a poor man who had a jealous rich brother. Ali Baba found the way of getting into a band of robber's secret hiding place containing many riches. Later the robbers discovered who had learned the secret and tried in many ways to kill Ali Baba. They were never successful.

Finally, all the robbers were killed and Ali Baba enjoyed his riches peacefully.

I like the story because Ali Baba found the way to the robbers' secret hiding place.

ROBERT T. ATKINSON, Gr. 4

WHY HOLLAND IS A PROSPEROUS NATION

The location of Holland has been greatly responsible for its prosperity. Situated on one of the main outlets from central Europe to other countries on the Atlantic Ocean, Holland has gained much importance. This country is also connected with the chief cities of Europe by rail.

Holland's position on a low level plain has made it easy to provide for transportation. Canals are used the same as roads.

Holland is a buffer state which helps to keep it an independent country. Larger nations feel that Holland is a protection to them.

The industries and products of Holland are important. They manufacture wooden goods, linen and cotton goods, and much sugar refining is done. Some of the products are butter, cheese, and flower bulbs.

The prosperity of Holland is due to its good location in carrying on trade, resources and raw material for manufacturing, and with people who want their country to be prosperous.

HOWARD MUMFORD, Grade 7

THE SNOW MAN

One day Jack and Betty wanted to make a snow-man. Their mother said, "You may go out, if you put on your mittens."

They rolled some snow until it was very high. Sticks were used for his arms and buttons for his eyes. After a few minutes they went into the house.

In the afternoon, there was a warm sun. When Jack and Betty went out again the snow-man had melted. So Jack and Betty never made a snow-man again. RICHARD GRIER, Gr. 3

OUR PLAYGROUND

On New York Ave., our parents have a Community Club. This club bought a lot and made a playground for the children. I think it would be nice if all communities would have a safe place to play.

Our playground has a clay tennis court, a sliding board, three see-saws, four swings, one ocean-wave and a large playhouse with sand piles in it.

We have an annual picnic in July. We like to welcome other children to our playground.

CARLYLE PHILLIPS, Grade 3

WHY I LIKE SWITZERLAND

I like Switzerland for the sports in the mountains. The winter sports are especially interesting. One of the winter sports is tobogganing. This is done with a toboggan which is a sled without runners and long enough to hold five or six persons. Then they coast down a hill or slope. Another winter sport is skiing. The skis are long runners fastened to your feet. When going down hill with skis on one can jump great distances. Skis are also good for travel.

A good summer sport is mountain climbing. Mountain climbing is very dangerous. If a guide is not hired, one is liable to have some serious accidents.

I hope to visit Switzerland some day.

EDWIN HOBBS, Grade 6

OUR MORNING ENTERTAINMENT

A special committee from the Salisbury Service Society plans our morning entertainment. We spend about fifteen minutes in the morning enjoying poems, stories, pictures, jokes and riddles, or games.

We had much fun playing games one morning. One was a guessing game called the "Cake Sale." The other game was called "Buzz." "Buzz" was an interesting game played by counting. Instead of saying the number seven or any number that contained seven you were to say "Buzz." If you did not say "Buzz" you were out of the game.

We enjoy the entertainment very much. PAULINE LONG, Grade 4

OUR DAILY PAPER

The children in the primary room, publish a daily paper. A space on the board is reserved for this. The following was written by Roberta Morris, Grade 2, for this paper on the day mentioned.

PRIMARY SCHOOL NEWS
The Weather Wednesday Jan. 11, 1928
Cloudy

We are learning about Eskimos. We are making a scene on the sandtable. There is Eskimo-land on the board. Second and third grades are making a moving picture of the Eskimos. When it is finished, we want to invite Miss Weller's class. This morning one of the girls, in the second grade read a very interesting story about the Eskimos. Yesterday we wrote a poem about them.

QUESTIONS AND RIDDLES FOR BOOK LOVERS

Who wrote "Treasure Island?"
Who wrote "The Keeper of the Bees?"
Who wrote "Little Men?"
Who wrote the poem called "The Village Blacksmith?"
Who wrote "Jim Davis?"
Of what book is David Balfour the hero?

Answers

1. Robert Louis Stevenson
2. Gene Stratton Porter
3. Louisa Alcott
4. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
5. John Mansfield
6. Kidnapped.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY

1. Who were the principal allies of the World War?
2. Who were the Crusaders?
3. Who were Romulus and Remus?
4. What are the Olympic games?
5. The nam of what animal remains if you take away the first three letters of a Russian city?
6. What city in England is the name of some meat. If you take the last four letters away?
7. What city in Germany is the name of some meat?

Answers

1. England, France, United States, and Italy.
2. Christian soldiers who tried to rescue the Holy Land.
3. Legendary founders of Rome.
4. Athletic games copied from the ancient Greeks.
5. Moscow.
6. Liverpool.
7. Hamburg.

PAULINE TAYLOR, Gr. 6
REBECCA WOOTTEN, Gr. 7
JACK ENGLAR, Gr. 6
HAROLD SIMMS, Gr. 7

IN ESKIMO LAND

To the far north we will fly
Going swiftly through the sky.
After we have landed there,
We may see a polar bear.

Soon the igloos we will see,
Also icebergs in the sea.
We will stumble through the snow,
Looking for an Eskimo.

Dressed in fir from top to toe
Through the tunnels we will go;
Seeing all the things they do
So it can be told to you.

Grades 2 and 3.